

Marston, N.C.
9 Dec. 1944

Worshipful Master and Brethren,

I wish to express my thanks for cards and letters received from brothers of Dignet. Also I thank Dignet for the package received yesterday. Still doesn't seem possible so many articles could be placed in such a small area.

It seems that I keep progressing each day, in fact, I've already asked for passes, and still a bed patient. My skin abrasions are healing up in good shape. If it weren't for the pelvic bone, I imagine, I would be chasing all over the hospital. Although, I am getting quite used to being

on my back and probably will
be too lazy to get up when that day
comes. Don't you believe it.

Have received several boxes
of candy, and there is no doubt
that we have sweetened up entirely
too much. My wife sent me a
carton of cigarettes, can't figure
out where she could manage to
get such priceless commodities.

My friends come around
frequently to visit, but never during
visitors hours. Sure causes yawns
in the regular hospital routine, but
they seem to manage to crash
the gates.

I'm still just me, and as

usual causing a rumpus,
couldn't count the times the nurse
has threatened to put me in a
padded cell.

Doesn't seem to be any more
to write at the present, I do expect
to get a leave after being discharged
from the hospital, so I'll be around
and we can exchange old hospital
garnes. Thanks again for the
cheer and remembrances.

Yr. paternally,
Daniel H. Day.